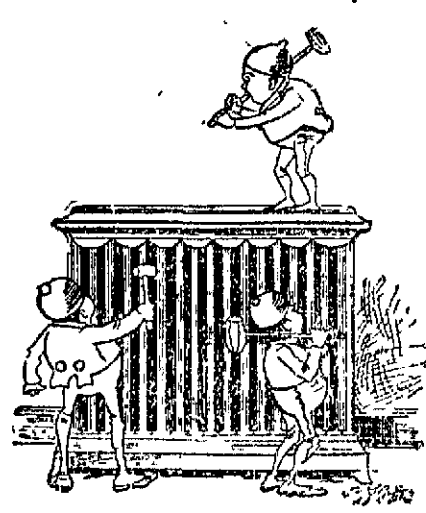


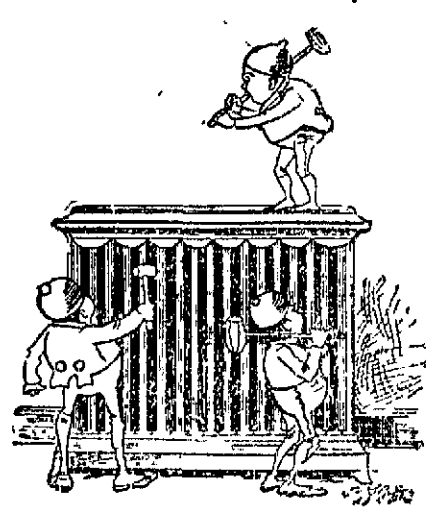
All of the little folks ought to be there Christmas afternoon and everybody grown up ought to go in the evening. Note the special prices for the date.







Granite State  
Fire Insurance Company  
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.  
  
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000  
  
OFFICERS:  
President, FRANK JONES;  
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;  
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;  
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;  
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANCOCK;  
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,  
JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A.  
SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE  
and E. H. WINCHESTER.  
  
We Are Now Receiving Two  
Cargos of  
PORTLAND CEMENT  
AND THE  
HOFFMAN CEMENT  
  
The only lot of fresh cement in the city  
  
We have the largest stock  
and constant shipments en-  
sure the newest cements.  
  
J. A. & A. W. WALKER  
137 MARKET ST.  
  
  
  
That Hammering Noise  
  
In your radiator remedied,  
and all other defects or  
repairs attended to by...  
  
G. B. CHADWICK & CO.  
Machinists,  
11 BOW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.  
  
STANDARD BRAND.  
Newark cement  
400 Barrels of the above Cement Ju-  
Landed.  
  
HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT  
  
Has been on the market for the past fifty  
years It has been used on the  
  
Principal Government and Other  
Public Works,  
  
And has received the commendation of Ex-  
ecutive Architects and consumers generally.  
Persons wanting cement should not be  
deceived. Obtain the best.  
  
FOR SALE BY  
JOHN H. BROUGHTON  
  
W. E. Paul  
RANGES  
  
PARLOR STOVES  
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS  
  
Everything to be found in a  
First Class Kitchen Furnish-  
ing Store, such as Tinware  
(both grades), Enamelware  
(both grades), Nickel  
Ware, Wooden Ware, Cut-  
lery, Lamps, Oil Heaters,  
Carpet Sweepers, Washing  
Machines, Wringers, Cake  
Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.  
  
Many useful articles will be  
found on the 5c and  
10c Counters.  
  
Please consider that in this line  
will be found some of the  
Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts.  
  
39 to 45 Market Street

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ANNUAL MEETINGS.  
Harriet P. Dame Auxiliary.  
The following officers have been chosen by Harriet P. Dame auxiliary, U. V. U.:  
President, Mrs. Lizzie A. Oram;  
Senior Vice President, Mrs. Lydia P. Lovell;  
Junior Vice President, Mrs. Helen L. Lolley;  
Chaplain, Mrs. Annie D. Kimball;  
Treasurer, Mrs. Mary A. Hampshire;  
Conductress, Mrs. Nellie Mathes;  
Inside Guard, Mrs. Stella Durrell;  
Outside Guard, Mrs. Kate Carthy;  
Delegates to the convention, Mrs. Mary O. Getty, Mrs. Nellie Mathes; Mrs. Mary A. Horne, Mrs. Kate Carthy.  
  
Pythian Sisterhood.  
The annual election of officers of the Pythian Sisterhood resulted as follows:  
P. C., Mrs. Lelia Hawes;  
U. C., Mrs. Belle Cotton;  
V. C., Mrs. Annie Johnson;  
Prol., Mrs. Etta Whitehouse;  
M. at A., Mrs. Lydia Newman;  
A. M. at A., Mrs. Lena Varrell;  
I. G., Mrs. Dulcinea Stuart;  
O. G., Mrs. I. Louise Hannaford;  
Org., Mrs. Ella Hammond;  
M. O., Mrs. Langdon;  
M. of E., Miss Martha Hersey;  
M. of F., Mrs. Anna Green;  
K. B. S., Mrs. Sarah Foote;  
Trustees, Mrs. Langdon and Mrs. Rigby.  
  
Portsmouth Yacht Club.  
The annual meeting of the Yacht club will be held on the evening of January third. The nominating committee has made up the following list of officers, to be supported:  
Commodore, Dr. Lemuel Pope, Jr.;  
Vice Commodore, Horace P. Montgomery;  
Fleet Captain, Dr. Joseph Boylston;  
Secretary, George H. Duker;  
Treasurer, John S. Stackpole;  
Measurer, Charles W. Humphreys;  
Fleet Surgeon, Dr. A. J. Lano;  
Trustees, three years, George R. Newick, A. K. W. Green, James P. Lee.  
  
Knights of Columbus.  
At the meeting of City of Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus, on Thursday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:  
G. K., Dr. W. H. Lyons;  
D. K., Wm. P. Morrissey;  
Chan., E. J. Sullivan;  
Warden, J. T. Whitman;  
Treas., F. A. Fagan;  
Fin. Sec., J. E. Morgan;  
Rec. Sec., V. J. Murphy;  
I. G., D. J. Leahy;  
O. G., W. R. Jones;  
Chaplain, Rev. J. Creedon;  
Advocate, Robert Capstick;  
Leoturer, D. J. Reagan;  
Trustees, Wm. J. Kelly, J. H. Kirvan, Wm. J. Ballard.  
  
Kearsarge Naval Veterans.  
At an adjourned meeting of the Kearsarge Naval Veterans on Thursday evening, the following officers were elected:  
Captain, Charles E. Berry;  
Commander, James Moran;  
Lieut. Commander, James Barr;  
Sergeant, Tru W. Friest;  
Chaplain, George H. Tripp;  
Paymaster, J. W. Watkins;  
Secretary, Aug. Shriener.  
  
SPORTING NOTES.  
The Maplewood hockey team will shortly appear on the ice.  
The Unity club basket ball team meets the second five this evening in Peirce hall.  
Jeffries and Rubin will come together in a twenty round contest at Cincinnati, February 15.  
The Delapoon club basket ball team will lose a clever player in Harold Jackson, who leaves town permanently today.  
Nothing has been heard of the Delapoon club hockey team. It is hoped that this popular organization will not abandon the sport.  
A match game of hockey has been arranged for the Saturday following Christmas between the Kittery and the Unity club teams.  
The Woods Brothers basket ball team will probably make its first public appearance this year in the early games of the league schedule.  
A prominent writer on sporting matters says that the public is losing interest in professional sport, while the contests of the amateur always bring out large and enthusiastic crowds.  
Charges of team work and divisions of prizes have been made against the American competitors in the New York six day race. Tom Cooper, who is acting as McFarland's manager, denies that these accusations have any foundation in fact.  
The Yale Alumni Weekly in its current issue makes the startling statement that during the football season the captain of the eleven is king, and like the kings of old can do no wrong. It further states that criticism of the captain's acts should not be tolerated.

FORGETMENOT.  
A simple flower and the night,  
And neither night nor flower forgot.  
When coming years looked dim through tears,  
She gave me this forgetmenot.  
Oh, never tongue more tenderly  
Murmured a maiden's pleading prayer:  
"Forget me!" Well fare!  
Forgetmenot! Forget me!"  
  
A little maiden and the night,  
And love that drew of sorrow's lot  
When, unrequited, I left behind  
All save this faith forgetmenot.  
Moved all my soul to hear the plea  
That scarcely stirred the still air:  
"Forget me!" Well fare!  
Forgetmenot! Forget me!"  
  
The maid, the flower and the night,  
The lingering at the parting spot,  
And the heart which was so vast  
Was closed by this forgetmenot.  
Sweet spirit, saintly memory,  
Still in this flower abides thy prayer:  
"Forget me!" Well fare!  
Forgetmenot! Forget me!"  
—A. W. Bellaw in Collier's Weekly.

HIS LAUGH HIS FORTUNE.  
It Won Him Friends and Fortune and  
Disconcerted His Enemies.  
"Ever hear of a man who made a fortune out of his laugh?" said a guest of the St. Charles to a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter as he looked over the register. "I have heard of girls whose faces were their fortune, but I knew a man whose laugh was positively his fortune. That name—Sam B. Adams—on the register there reminds me of a man who made a fortune out of his laugh. His name was John D. Adams, and he was the father of Sam, the gentleman registered there. John D. Adams was a typical stambout-man of Arkansas and in addition to his stambouting was a planter of extensive interests and was connected with other business enterprises. He was the first man to run a stambout up the Arkansas river, and his name in that state today is a synonym for geniality, courage and business success. He was very successful, and his friends used to attribute his success to his wondrous laugh. It was not boisterous, yet loud, and was so musical and jolly that one could imagine old Kris Kringle was personified in him. Other river men would say that his laugh got him all the government mail contracts. He would go to Washington, get acquainted with the man who had charge of the contracts, and he, like all of Adams' new acquaintances, would soon come under the infection of his magnetic laugh and form a genuine admiration for the grizzled old stambout-man. He was known at the hotel by everybody and was pointed out for years by a negro porter to whom he once gave a \$5 goldpiece as a tip in a case of justification over the closing of a big contract in his favor.  
"Amazing tales were told of his courage and his stambout experiences. On one occasion, when an accident happened to his boat and the passengers became panic stricken, he calmed them as if by magic by calling them children and laughing at their fear, his famous laugh compelling confidence and mirth by its very melody and jollity. He even used his laugh when very much angered, but it was of a different character, and death lurked behind it. In a stambout quarrel with three desperadoes once, he denounced them with a laughing accompaniment, a cynical, chilling, dangerous kind of laugh, his eyes glittering like a snake's and his foreheading on his revolver, ready to dash out the life of the first one who made a move. One of the desperadoes said afterward, in speaking of the occurrence, that he never felt so queer before in his life. He said he felt as though the very marrow in his bones was being frozen."  
  
The Finest Southern Tobacco.  
The leaves of the bright tobacco are thin and small velvet.  
They are of good quality they are well as uniform and attractive in color, and therefore high manuring with nitrous and ferrous fertilizers, which latter tend to produce rank growth and give the plants a dark or red hue, should be avoided. Much of the highest grades of bright tobacco produced in the famous North Carolina and Virginia gold leaf district is grown upon poor land, and it is the prevailing belief in that district that the superb color, silky texture and other merits of the best products are due to this poverty of the soil. This, however, is doubtless an extreme view, for a soil must have sufficient fertility to produce a good sized leaf of good body, which, if of the desired color, brings a higher price than small ones.  
The superior quality of the products of these bright tobacco lands is due largely to their lightness and porosity, which are conducive to a quicker warming of the soil in spring and freer aeration of the roots of the plants and consequently to earlier and more rapid growth and quicker maturity. In South Carolina such soils are excellent for early vegetables and are now taking a front rank in the production of the finest bright tobacco.—Southern States.

Everything Inverted.  
In Japan—if the bull may be permitted—after dinner speeches are made before dinner, thus insuring brevity and furnishing the topics for conversation. In "Feudal and Modern Japan" the author states that it is the absorbing desire of the young ladies to grow old that they may share the reverence given to age.  
The best rooms of the house are in the rear. A Japanese entering it takes off his shoes instead of his hat. If he takes up a book to read, he opens it at the back. He reads from right to left instead of from left to right. The letters are arranged vertically instead of horizontally. The larger margin of the page is at the top instead of at the bottom, and the footnotes are at the top.  
If he writes a letter, he will take a roll instead of a sheet, write along the curve of the roll, the sentence which begins exactly as one of ours would end, and vice versa, and then, putting it into an envelope, opening at the end and addressing it to United States, Ohio, Cincinnati. Smith, John, Mr., he will seal it, turn it over and put his postage stamp on the back.  
  
Willing to Die.  
"Pardner," said Weary Willie to Tattered Tommy, "what is the easiest sort of death?"  
"Yer ain't thinkin' o' committin' suicide, are yer?"  
"Yes, I am."  
"Whaffur?"  
"Well, I heard a guy say that while there's life there's hope, and if that's so it ain't worth while livin' no longer."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A Canon's Mistake.  
Anyone who knows that charming man Canon Ainger, master of the temple, will comprehend to the full the humor of this story. Canon Ainger is a great favorite with children, and upon one occasion was asked to assist at a juvenile party. Arriving at what he thought was his destination, a house in a row of others exactly alike, the canon made his way up to the drawing room. "Don't announce me," said he to the domestic, and thereupon the reverend gentleman went down upon all fours, ruffled up his white hair and crawled into the room, uttering the growls of an angry polar bear. What was his horror and amazement to find when he got into the room two old ladies peering with astonishment. He had found his way into the next door house instead of into the one to which he was bidden.—London Tit-Bits.

Almost as Bad.  
When the tempest broke, the roof of the barn struck the tenderfoot on the chest, a haystack fell on his head and a cord of wood pinned his feet to the ground.  
Tears sprang to his eyes.  
"It reminds me," he sighed, "of sitting in a crowded trolley car when it goes around a curve."—Detroit Journal.

REPORTERS EXHAUSTED THIMPLES PARSING A RIVAL IN A GAY.  
When Cyrus W. Field was dying at his home in Gramercy park, talk of thimble-parsing had reporters stationed at the house. The young man who had been "on watch" for the Mail and Express failed to report for duty one morning, and I was assigned to his task. When I reached the Field home, I found 10 or 12 newspaper men on the opposite side of the street.  
The boys were dancing about in an effort to keep the blood in circulation, for the weather was keen. I joined the group. No bulletin had been given out by the doctors in attendance, but so many people had hurried into the house that it seemed certain that a crisis had been reached. The reporters were on the alert.  
I had been in the group only a few minutes when the front door of the house opened and the late Dr. Matthew Field came out.  
"You know Dr. Field?" queried one of the reporters.  
"Yes."  
"Well, suppose you try and find out the situation of affairs?"  
I crossed the street and spoke to the doctor just as he was entering his cab.  
"Jump in," he said, "and I will talk to you. I am in a great hurry this morning."  
I took a seat beside the doctor, the driver cracked his whip, the cab wheeled in to the avenue and away we went up town.  
Above the rattle of the wheels I could hear the doctor muttering and glancing through the window in the back of the cab, I saw the whole crowd of reporters in full flight after us. A lean chap, from an afternoon paper, had the middle of the road, and the way he was eating up distance was a caution. At his heels struggled the others. Two fat fellows brought up the rear.  
I called the doctor's attention to the chase. Between his chuckles he encouraged the driver to get a little more speed out of his horse. At Twenty-third street the sprinter of the pursuing party was the only one left. The others had held up lamp posts or had taken seats on the curb. The sprinter was game. He held out for several blocks more and then tottered to the sidewalk.  
Dr. Field had very little to say about the condition of his distinguished relative. There had been no pronounced change. In fact, the news was scarcely worth telephoning. At Thirty-fourth street I left the cab and went down to Gramercy park in a horse car.  
On hearing my report they were the most disgusted lot of reporters imaginable. The sprinter had wrenched his ankle, and one of the fat men had upset his stomach. But in their stories that afternoon every one of them claimed to have ridden up town with Dr. Field. There were portraits of the new journals, even in those days.—New York Mail and Express.

Done In Chicago.  
"I've done the United States from border to border and from coast to coast," declared the fat drummer to his fellows in just the tone that Spartacus must have used when he told the other captives of Rome that they did well to call him chief.  
"I know the country from soda to hock, and want to declare myself right here. Chicago has the worst disease and the most of them of any city in the Union."  
"What's the matter, fatty?"  
"Well, I'm no pay, am I? Nobody chases me up with gold bricks or bogus freight bills, do they? I guess not. Yet I was glad enough to get out of Chicago with enough to wear. I dropped into a combination restaurant on Clark street. Somebody there got my money and watch. When it came to settling, I had to put up my ring or be thrown out on the walk a wreck. 'I've got these left,' I snarled as I started out with my silk umbrella and this walking stick for I had kept them by me for my legs while I ate. It was blowing and snowing to beat the band, so I hoisted the umbrella and held it with my cane in one hand, while I kept my coat collar tight with the other. I ducked my head and plowed along, only stopping once when the walk was blocked by three men holding up a policeman.  
"What do you think I discovered when I reached the hotel? You may take my head for a football if some one hadn't stolen that umbrella. Yes, sir, while I was carrying it, and it had a big crook on the end at that."  
"A bigger crook must have got on the other end," piped the little drummer, and the dazed listeners groped their way to the restorative department.—Detroit Free Press.

Chivalry.  
In the cycle of circumstances is it not possible that real chivalry may pass from the province of the bachelor to that of the bachelor maid? A recent event suggests it. Two gentlemen, Hopkinson Smith and Professor William Sloane, prominent in art and letters, were overheard in a street car conversation. "Why do you not stop eating and laughing," queried one, "and take exercise and get back your figure?" The stout gentleman replied indignantly: "You are ten years too late. I have lost all shame. Now I am going to enjoy myself." As they left the car, laughing, a lame elderly gentleman entered, and seeing no empty seat supported himself in the swaying car by crutch and strap. A dozen men behind their newspapers made no movement, but a poorly dressed child carrying a large bundle jumped up and insisted on his taking her seat. "You came a few years too late," the manner of the younger man seemed to say to the cripple. "We have lost all shame. Now we are going to enjoy ourselves. Place us dummies!"—Youth's Companion.

A Canon's Mistake.  
Anyone who knows that charming man Canon Ainger, master of the temple, will comprehend to the full the humor of this story. Canon Ainger is a great favorite with children, and upon one occasion was asked to assist at a juvenile party. Arriving at what he thought was his destination, a house in a row of others exactly alike, the canon made his way up to the drawing room. "Don't announce me," said he to the domestic, and thereupon the reverend gentleman went down upon all fours, ruffled up his white hair and crawled into the room, uttering the growls of an angry polar bear. What was his horror and amazement to find when he got into the room two old ladies peering with astonishment. He had found his way into the next door house instead of into the one to which he was bidden.—London Tit-Bits.

DICTIONARY SNYDER.  
A UNIQUE CHARACTER OF THE LATIN QUARTER OF PARIS.  
An American Who Is a Typical Bohemian.  
How He Lived During the Siege of Paris.  
Bold Dash For Cheese and Beer—He Was Equal to Any Emergency.  
Stories of the unique character that America contributes to the Latin quarter of Paris, the section in which is to be found the majority of the art students in the gay French capital, are entertainingly told by Clinton Peters, the artist.  
Charles Snyder, who has lived for the last 31 years in Paris, is well known to the students in the Latin quarter as Dictionary Snyder. This sobriquet is due to his fund of information. He is not an artist, but has for several years associated with them. Snyder speaks seven languages and has a superior education, which, however, he has seldom been able to turn to advantage so far as his personal benefit is concerned.  
"In everything he is a typical Bohemian," said Mr. Peters, "and indifferent to the future so long as his wants are provided for in the present. He is a master of expediency and has given innumerable illustrations of his remarkable resources in practically living without money."  
At the beginning of the siege of Paris Snyder had but 15 francs, yet he lived on them throughout that long period, when the necessities of life were sold for almost fabulous prices. I asked him once how he managed to survive on such a small sum, and he replied that at the time the siege was announced he resolved to buy a quantity of food that no one else would think of, and which would sustain life for a considerable period. Prices were so high that there were very few articles of food that were left to the choice of a limited pocket-book, but he solved the problem accurately. He bought three bottles of olive oil on the first day, when hardly any one of the Parisians thought of such an article of diet, and from day to day purchased small quantities of bread.  
"The oil and bread were mixed together with water and made into a sort of soup, and on this limited though nourishing menu Snyder lived until the siege was nearly ended.  
"Toward the close of the siege he became extremely weary of his monotonous diet and resolved on a bold stroke for a change in the bill of fare. So he left the city secretly and walked boldly up to a German picket. Of course he was brought to a halt by the soldier. Then he explained that he was not a Parisian, but an American citizen detained in Paris and a very hungry one at that. He asked permission to enter the German camp, but the soldier he had ordered to allow no one to pass. Convinced that Snyder meant no mischief, but was really a man in need of provender, he finally consented to become a party to a ruse which that fertile gentleman proposed. This was that Snyder was to take to his heels in the direction of the camp, while the soldier, as if in the full performance of his vigilance, was to fire his gun in the air. It was carried out successfully, and Snyder reached the camp in safety.  
"Here he was regaled with cheese, beer and other good things to his heart's content by the Germans and soon after started to return to Paris. But he had promised the guard who had first arrested his bold flight to return within an hour. Indulging in the foaming beer offered him in the camp, he had oversteered the allotted time and on reaching the outpost found another picket.  
"Explanations followed, and Snyder proposed that he be allowed to run for the gate through which he originally came, while the guard pretended to chase and fire upon him. Again was his scheme agreed to, and he re-entered Paris.  
"Once inside the gate the astonished Frenchmen regarded him as one who had achieved a marvelous escape, and, as the Germans had done, set before him a bountiful repast.  
"Although at many times in the greatest penury, Snyder would never accept regular employment. I know of one offer that was made to him by a New York newspaper to take charge of its cable business at a salary of \$3,000 per annum. This offer was promptly declined by Snyder, who said that it involved a certain amount of routine work which would surely kill him. He was then living on about 4 cents a day.  
"At the time I was spending most of my early days in Paris there was an art student for whom Snyder had a particular fondness. He has since risen to prominence, but in those days the student was far from prosperous.  
"One day Snyder was to be a dinner given at a restaurant celebrated in the 'quarter' for the excellence of its menu, and, of course, this student I speak of was particularly anxious to go. But he lacked a most important essential. He had no white shirt. Snyder was called into the meeting of condolence that was held and at once set his inventive genius to work. He pondered silently for a brief while, but his brow soon lightened, and he cheerfully asked, 'Have you a collar?'  
"The student responded in the affirmative, but announced that he had no tie to wear with it appropriate to the occasion.  
"I'll fix that easily," answered Snyder reassuringly as he went through the very lines of wardrobe of the art student. He fished up a vivid red stocking and by means of several holes cut in the collar and artistic manipulation the flaming stocking was twisted into a very clever imitation of a becoming neckcloth. The effect was satisfactory to all concerned, and the student departed for the dinner in high feather.  
"But, unfortunately for appearances, and especially for the poor student, as the dinner progressed he forgot that in his shirtless condition it was important to keep his coat closely buttoned, and in an absent moment he loosened that garment and flung the lapels back against his shoulders. You may well conceive what a sensation the sight of his naked breast produced in a stocking hung collar culminated on the company."—Baltimore Sun.

A Warning.  
Jailer—Come, now. I want you all to understand that there will be no insubordination tolerated in this jail while I am in charge.  
Convict—Get off yer perch, old man! We want ye to understand that if ye don't treat us easy ye'll find yerself out of a job.  
Jailer—What do you mean by talking to me like that?  
Convict—I mean just dis: Ef our class of citizens takes it inter their heads to respect the law an' jine the ranks er morality, dere won't be no jails an dere won't be no jailers, see? So yer want ter mend yer manners, old chappie, or we'll turn in an reform, an den yer name is Denial.—Boston Courier.

CLOSE CALL FOR JACK TAR.  
Just as the Shark Was About to Grab Him a Swordfish Got the Shark.  
"Speaking of wonderful adventures," said the retired sea captain, "I doubt if anything ever was more wonderful than the one I'm going to tell you. It happened a good many years ago, but that doesn't alter its excellence or interfere with its truth. I was first mate on the Lovely Lou of Bangor, and we had been on our way to South America for about four weeks. The wind had left the ship during the last day of this period, and we were dipping our peak to a lolling swell that seemed to come from nowhere and return to the same place without making a ripple on the blue surface of the ocean. The sails were all set, and their shadows fell clear upon the glassy surface, but where the sun fell the water was as clear as crystal. We were well within the tropics then, and several big sharks had been seen playing about the vessel. Suddenly there came a splash, and the cook ran to where I was standing on the poop deck, crying that one of the sailors had tumbled overboard. The Lou had no way, and I laughed at the idea of him drowning, telling the cook to throw him a rope, walking to the rail as I did so.  
"The sailor was swimming about the quarter enjoying his bath when I suddenly saw a enormous black fin make its appearance 100 yards or so from the ship. I yelled for the rope, and as I yelled I saw the fin move toward the sailor, cutting the water like a knife. I knew that unless the man was taken out quickly he would be devoured, and I rushed to the cabin grating to get a line. Seizing a piece of rope, I hastened to the rail just in time to see the form of an immense shark turn on its side to seize the sailor. As he did so there was an instant's glimpse of a long brown body, and then the water was slashed into a sea of yeasty foam, the shark seemingly being in trouble.  
"I threw the line, and in a moment the sailor was aboard, scared out of his wits, but safe and sound. The thrashing in the water still continuing, we proceeded to investigate, and directly we were able to see that the shark had been pinned by a large swordfish, the sword running through the jaws of the shark in such a manner as to prevent the fish from opening them. Whether the shark's antagonist had deliberately attacked the shark we know not, but its timely and unexpected appearance saved the sailor's life beyond a doubt, as another instant would have sent the teeth of the shark into the body of the man. We managed to release the sword from the shark and killed the latter, letting the other go free. It was a narrow squeak, I tell you."  
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ELEPHANTS WITH MEMORIES.  
One Avenged an Injury and Another Recognized a Benefactor.  
Elephants have a way of remembering injuries and kindnesses which surprises men not accustomed to the beasts. E. L. Lazard and his wife were in Ceylon, in the Ambigama district. They were journeying along gathering insects, shells and birds by easy stages when they came to the station of a roadmaking party which was in charge of Woodford Birch. Mrs. Lazard was interested in elephants, not having seen any close at hand, so Mr. Birch took her out to see a large, fine female. Mrs. Lazard petted the beast, gave it a bunch of plantains, which were eaten with relish, and after making comments on the beast's gentleness returned to the bungalow. There Mr. Birch incidentally remarked that it was a violent beast, having killed two keepers during the past month. When Mr. Lazard heard that, he reproached Mr. Birch, while Mrs. Lazard grew pale. Then Mr. Birch said:  
"Do you think I would have allowed Mrs. Lazard to go near her if there had been danger? That elephant is the quietest and best tempered beast in the stud. She was quite right to kill the keepers. They had robbed her of her food. I had observed that she was growing thin, and seeing only a little grain or feed in the box one day I and the keeper soundly in the presence of the beast. Next day he took her out to work. She went along quietly till she came to a flat rock. Then she wrapped her trunk about the mahout, put him against the rock and with her forehead squeezed his life out. The next man she killed for the same offense."  
Dan Quinton and Mr. Lazard were in Colombo when Quinton heard elephants trumpeting and wanted to go to see them. One of the beasts was tied up with more chains than the others, and Quinton went toward this one, in spite of the warnings of keepers that it was a particularly vicious beast. Quinton put his arm around the elephant's trunk and petted it, the elephant recognized it as an elephant he had seen injured by a huge thorn, or jungle nail. The keeper, in trying to pull the thorn out, had broken it off. In a few days inflammation had set in. Quinton went to work with a knife and pair of pinchers, and the elephant, in spite of the pain, allowed the man to take the thorn out. He had recognized the beast by the scar, and the elephant remembered him after several years.—New York Sun.

Brainy Horses.  
A Londoner tells of a most intelligent bus horse running on the Bayswater route. When this fine animal sees any one waving an umbrella or stick as a signal to attract the driver's attention, it instantly stops and actually turns its head to watch the passenger taken up before it will start again.  
Equally remarkable is the intelligence displayed by an old horse belonging to Sir Blundell Maple's firm. This old horse is worked with a young one, which it takes under its control in a most amusing manner. For instance, when the team is halted, the old horse will take the young one's reins in its mouth and hold it there until the signal to move on is given.—Pearson's Weekly.

Prima Facie Evidence.  
"Young man, what right have you to kiss my daughter on short acquaintance?" "What proof, sir, have you that I have done any such thing?"  
"No positive proof, young man; but that hairpin in your mustache is strong circumstantial evidence."—London Telegraph.

The Russian peasantry are extraordinarily superstitious. One of the ideas which is received by them almost as an article of belief is that every house is inhabited by a demovoy or spirit, who expresses his approval or otherwise of the inmates soon after they come into occupation.  
A machine used by matchmaking firms cuts 10,000,000 sticks a day and then arranges them over a vat, where the heads are put on at a surprising rate of speed.  
The highest waterfall in the world is Cholok cascade, at Yosemite, Cal., which is 2,664 feet high, or just half a mile.

COMMON PROPERTY.  
Public Praise is Public Property  
Portsmouth People May Profit by  
Local Experience.  
  
Grateful people will talk.  
Tell their experience for the public good.  
Portsmouth people praise Doan's Kidney Pills.  
Kidney sufferers appreciate this.  
They find relief from every kidney ail.  
Read what this citizen says:  
Mr. A. P. Blake of 23 High street, says: "I had a distressing pain in my back, dizziness and headaches and an annoying urinary difficulty. I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills for it, and they gave me great relief. I had an accident which injured my spine, and my physician tells me it is incurable, consequently I cannot hope for a permanent cure but I will say this, by taking half a box of Doan's Kidney Pills I was relieved of my backache and the urinary difficulty. I gave the balance of the box to my son who was troubled with kidney complaint. They did him so much good that he went and got more, and they cured him."  
For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S.  
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

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The Purest  
FINE OLD  
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WHISKY.  
  
If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by none genuine without our signature both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulant, OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.  
Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

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Containing 25 of the celebrated  
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Are now ready for the holiday. Ladies if you wish to please a gentleman secure a box early.  
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## FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1900.

Winter officially arrives today and the old fellow hasn't been a bit precocious.

The Boers continue to hop around in South Africa as though they were on the golf links.

As long as Bryan attempts to keep the Kansas City platform alive, he will keep himself politically dead, for a fact.

"Give the rank and file a chance," says Grover Cleveland. And Grover floated on the democratic party's upper decks for three nominations!

The Duke of Manchester weighs two hundred and three pounds and he has recently added a good many pounds from papa Zimmerman's cold storage.

The New England coast has the greatest confidence that Bath will do herself credit in the workmanship on the new battleship that the Maine ship building port has secured.

Everyone hopes that Governor Rollins' latest idea in regard to the preservation of our forests will be as successfully carried out as the Old Home week plans have been.

The brakeman who sleeps at his post, or in other words neglects to attend to his duty, appears to deserve to be shot, as well as the soldier. One neglect is apparently as bad as the other.

A business man in New York advertises for a red-haired stenographer and though many who supposed they had a fire top applied for the position, they were refused because the man said the hair was not red. That man wouldn't recognize a green Christmas.

According to the report of the bank commissioners of New Hampshire, there have been over two million dollars added to the savings of the people in the state during the past twelve months. It is a source of satisfaction to think now that the people of the country have so recently expressed their approval of the conditions that are so generally favorable to the prosperity of all.

Not an editor in the country, as far as known, has raised a word of unkind opposition to the retirement of Congressman Boutelle on the naval list. Whatever one may think of the principle, none will deny the justice of the act. The course on the part of his fellow members not only showed that they recognized the justice of the bill, but also that the ever active and able member from the fourth Maine district has a strong hold upon their hearts.

One of the last letters of the late Senator Davis of Minnesota was to Senator Chandler, in which he said, after learning that certain persons were to try to break into the United States senate from New Hampshire:

"MY DEAR SENATOR: 'I think that your eminent services to the party for so many years will be considered by your constituents as entitling you to re-election. I know this about your action upon the monetary question, that you always voted against free silver in all its forms, and I have no doubt that you stand without reservation on the Philadelphia platform. There have been degrees of difference between you and myself upon this monetary question, you have a desire for international remonetization, which I have never believed practicable, but no man has any right to question your republicanism on account of these varieties of opinion. I hope and believe that you will be re-elected.'"

**HE HAS NO SENATORIAL CANDIDATE.**

A Manchester reporter asked Dr. J. Alonzo Greene, on Thursday, whom he was going to support for United States

senator. "I have no senatorial candidate," was the reply. "I am entirely free and unpledged and I shall remain that way until the session opens. Politics? Why, bless you, I don't know a thing. Mrs. Greene and I left New Hampshire on election day, after I had cast my ballot, and until we reached Washington a few days ago I hadn't heard the word mentioned. We visited my son Frank at Chicago, and they did jolly me out there a little, but I heard no serious mention of the situation until I met New Hampshire men at the capital. In Chicago my friends asked me how I stood with the people. I answered that I was in the hearts of the people, well enough, but that I was in the hands of the politicians. Don't you think that that bit off the situation aply enough? But I suppose the people no longer have any interest in Dr. Greene and his comings and goings, and at Concord I shall simply endeavor to be in my seat at every session and vote whenever a vote is called for. I'm going to be very quiet up there, and if anybody expects that I shall figure much in the public eye he is likely to be mistaken. I did not seek an election as representative, but my fellow citizens in ward one, Laconia, thought that I ought to have it, and once more I bowed to the will of the majority."

### BARGE BEING REPAIRED.

Shipbuilder Ward of Kennebunkport, Me., arrived here on Thursday to repair the barge Solace of Taunton, Mass., that was damaged in a collision with the barge Elk Gardner on Saturday, the 12th inst. The Solace finished discharging her cargo at Walker's wharf on Thursday morning, and was towed to the Piscataqua Navigation company's wharf. It will take several days to repair the barge.

### WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Bob Fitzsimmons will come to Portsmouth next month in his new play, The Honest Blacksmith.

The Dramatic Mirror of this month contains a full page group of pictures of the Harcourt company, which was here last week.

The new Colonial theatre, Boston, was inaugurated Thursday night with the first Boston presentation of Ben Hur. The house had long since been sold out, and a brilliant and fashionable audience was present.


The Sorrows of Satan, as adapted and dramatized from the famous novel of Marie Corelli, and magnificently produced by William A. Brady, and which was here a few weeks ago, is proving a very popular attraction at the Grand Opera house, Boston, this week.

Humpty Dumpty, by the famous Ravel company, will make its second appearance in this city at Music hall on Christmas afternoon and evening. The Humpty Dumpty company carries some of the finest specialties on the road, as those who attended the recent performance here well know.

Irving Jones, the famous colored comedian and song writer, who was here in the Black Patti troupe, is, as the saying goes, "a fine success" at the Howard, Boston, this week. His new songs, "Use Your Own Judgment," "A Rag Time Millionaire" and "Mr. Dinky, Don't Be So Stingy," are very catchy, and bid fair to become as popular as his celebrated "Living Easy," which he sings in his inimitable manner at every performance.

### THE PLAYGOER.

The pursuer on the ferry boat Alice Howard isn't easily frustrated. The workmen who came over on the four o'clock trip from the navy yard, Thursday afternoon, were given evidence of it. When the boat was making her landing on this side, the pursuer slipped and fell into the water. Quick as a cat, however, he clutched at the edge of the wharf and clambered out, before he could sink below his waist. Then he calmly pursued his duties as if a bath in the ice cold Piscataqua river on the twentieth of December were a very ordinary custom.



**DR. PIERCE'S**  
**FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION**  
**GIVES STRENGTH TO**  
**NURSING MOTHERS.**  
**IT MAKES**  
**WEAK WOMEN STRONG**  
**AND SICK WOMEN WELL.**

**HEARD AT RANDOM.**  
**Not In Love With It.**  
A young man who has ushered at several weddings said the other day: "The wedding march to march by is a great flat failure. You can no more step off to the music with any kind of grace or ease than you can climb a mountain to the ordinary march. It puts me in mind, when I am marching in it, of crossing a street flooded with water. That is you take a step with one foot and then the next is just as you take it after you have picked out a place on the crossing to step on."

**"Mortification."**  
The idea is coming from the west, and is likely to strike Portsmouth about any time now, to change the name of undertaker to "mortification." The designation is rather high-toned, but it is doubtful if the proposed change would be generally welcomed by the profession. One undertaker, referring to the matter, said recently:

"Now suppose you were walking along the street and some one should step up and ask you to kindly direct him to the shop of Mr. So and So, mortification! Would not that jar you, just a little mite? The first man to call me a mortification will be in acute danger of needing the services of one, I assure you of that. We may be slow here in the east, when it comes to coming new names like that, and I am proud we are. We have been undertakers from the time the first man had enterprise enough to offer to bury a neighbor for a dollar, and I am perfectly willing to be known by that name as long as I remain in the business."

### Take Your Autograph Album.

Now if you go to the inauguration at Washington next March take your autograph album with you, for it is said that few people are so kind to the autograph fiends as President McKinley. It will be a busy time with the president and you will not be sure to get his signature, but it is said that in odd moments, when he happens to have a pen in his hand, he sits down and writes his signature on blank cards to the number of fifty at a time. When applications are received for the president's autograph, these cards are forwarded to the petitioners.

### Rushing Coal Eastward.

The coal dealers here in the east say that the outlook is favorable for plenty of the fuel in a short time, at much lower prices. The anthracite trade is very active. The miners are engaged in full time working, and the output is being pushed to the largest figures known at this season, so that this will be a record December. But a comparatively small amount is going west, as lake navigation is closed and the shipments are now nearly all to the seaboard. There are complaints of coal shortages in various regions, but subject to this limitation the various companies are moving all the coal their facilities will enable them to carry. There is consequently a good feeling throughout the trade.

### A Good Band, But—

"Hi Henry has a crackjack band this year," said a west end man, on Thursday evening, "but it is cruelly handicapped by that new automobile. The people living in the vicinity of the shoe factory thought they were to be treated to some fine music, this noon, when the parade stopped there; but the mianie the band struck up the coachman, or whatever you call the fellow who steers the auto for Hi, commenced to cut snake tracks with the vehicle up and down and across the street, blowing that infernal steam screecher attached to it all the time, so we couldn't enjoy the tune a bit. The company ought to carry a muzzie for that whietle."

### Didn't Bother Him A Bit.

The pursuer on the ferry boat Alice Howard isn't easily frustrated. The workmen who came over on the four o'clock trip from the navy yard, Thursday afternoon, were given evidence of it. When the boat was making her landing on this side, the pursuer slipped and fell into the water. Quick as a cat, however, he clutched at the edge of the wharf and clambered out, before he could sink below his waist. Then he calmly pursued his duties as if a bath in the ice cold Piscataqua river on the twentieth of December were a very ordinary custom.

### DISTRIBUTION OF WORK.

What Rear Admiral Highborn Has To Say About The Navy Yards.

There have been several interesting sessions of the house committee on naval affairs in the preparation of the regular appropriation bill. Following is an abstract of the report of the testi mony of Rear Admiral Highborn, chief constructor of the navy, in regard to the distribution of work at the navy yards:

The chairman—Do you think it is wise as a general policy to build up one yards or have a few of them very efficient?

Admiral Highborn—I think all of the principal yards should be put in order. You might say that they have been crowding two or three navy yards and letting the others stand idle. You can get greater efficiency if you divide the money between the different sections of the country. You make the country and nation stronger by having these several yards. The men are all trained men and they support the government in time of need. During the Spanish war, of course, all the navy yards and stations we had would not meet the demand, and we had to call on the outside builders to help us.

Mr. Loudenslager—Some of our people up in the northeast have been saying that a good many vessels have been sent to Norfolk that should be assigned to other yards.

Admiral Highborn—That is correct. It is unequalled for and improper distribution of the work which forces one yard to be discharging men when the other yards are working overtime.

Mr. Loudenslager—Who makes those assignments?

Admiral Highborn—It is pretty hard to say. They start those vessels into these places and I get the orders to do the work. It is not the fault of the secretary. The secretary gave orders that I was to be consulted, so that we could regulate the matter and prevent this very thing, but you can not always tell the reason why these things occur."

### EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE.

The January issue of Everybody's Magazine, now published by John Wanamaker, is even more attractive than the Christmas number which has had so unrepresented a sale and so many solid compliments. The new feature (a series of splendid photographs of Sioux Indians, taken by Miss Gertrude Kasebier) was not easy to obtain, for the Indian does not like the camera. These fine portraits, some twenty or thirty of which have been re-produced, were especially admired when exhibited in Europe by the reigning families of both Austria and Great Britain. The serial, "Josephine Chevalier," is more than fulfilling the promise of its early chapters, while the short stories bear the hall marks of Mary E. Wilkins and Maxmilian Foster. Mr. A. J. S. on discovers a new species of Oaribou, and elsewhere we get a glimpse of Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson at home. Other articles are: A dramatic paper on Peking, by Chalmers Roberts, and two tales of American heroism. Mr. Austin Bierhofer supplies some "Thoughts for the Rich," helpful to rich and poor alike, for the latter are also millionaires, even as "the child is father of the man." To conclude, Ezra Fitch expresses his "Ideas on New Year Resolution." This is a ten cents' worth of which the editors have reason to be proud.

### A KEEN, CLEAR BRAIN.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition, A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

### Fracture In Steel.

The subject of microscopic fractures in steel engineering work has lately been discussed by the Sheffield Society of Engineers and Metallurgists. In a paper on the subject, by Professor Andrews it was shown that an ordinary railway axle is composed of about 2,313,178,300 primary crystals, the latter being often again subdivided into still larger numbers of secondary crystals. This paper pointed out that many fractures in steel are due to the presence of innumerable internal microfractures in the metal caused by the presence of very minute quantities of sulphur and other impurities. Sulphur was declared to be the most dangerous element in producing these microfractures, owing to the formation, during the solidification of large masses of steel, of sulphide of iron, which, on the final crystallization of the metal, located itself between the ultimate crystals of the steel.—Philadelphia Press.

### A Boy's Religious Instruction.

Laurence Hutton, contributing a series of recollections of his boyhood days, under the title of "A Boy I Knew," to St. Nicholas, says: All the boy's religious training was received at home, and almost his first textbook was "The Shorter Catechism," which, he confesses, he hated with all his little might. He had to learn and recite the answers to those long questions as soon as he could recite at all, and for years without the slightest knowledge as to what it was all about. Even to this day he cannot tell just what "effectual calling" or "justification," is, and I am sure that he should more than ever "effectual calling" than would blot out the record of any number of infantile sins. He made up his youthful mind that if he could not be saved without "effectual calling," whatever that was, he did not want to be saved at all. But he has thought better of it since.

### Begging Off.

"Come, Willie, papa's going to read you a direct story before you go to bed."

"I say, mamma, I haven't done nothing today."—Yonkers Statesman.

### In Japan.

When her majesty the empress of Japan drives out, no one is permitted to look at her from the windows or ohinks in the doors or any part of the house, but all must sit down by the side of the street through which she passes. Each person must doff hat or cap as she passes, except the women in European dress, whose heads may remain covered. No one may speak or follow the carriage, and no noise of any kind is allowed on the streets through which she passes.

**TAKEN FOR A ROGUE.**  
**Comedian Francis Wilson's Experience In London, Jewelers Store.**  
Francis Wilson, the actor, despite the roughish roles he assumes on the stage, enjoys the reputation of being an accomplished gentleman of refined tastes and exemplary habits, as well as an industrious student, and the possessor of one of the finest libraries in the country. Whenever he is able to escape from the exacting demands of his profession, he is usually to be found with his wife and children at his luxurious home in New Rochelle. Occasionally, however, he makes a brief visit to the old world, from which he is accustomed to return with a collection of curios and presents for his friends.

In the course of one of his visits to London he had an experience which has afforded his friends considerable amusement. While walking along Regent street one day with an old acquaintance he saw some diamonds displayed in the window of a jeweler's shop. He looked at them critically for several moments, then turning to his companion he said:

"I have just received an unexpected check for \$300 and I don't think I can employ it to better advantage than by getting some diamonds for my wife. Let us go in."

Wilson and his friend then entered the shop. The proprietor presented himself and asked what they desired.

"You have a tray of diamonds in the window," said the little comedian. "Will you let me see them?"

The stoical factotum surveyed his prospective customer from head to foot. He saw a sharp pointed little man with long nose and headlike eyes. Despite the fact that his face was clean shaven, myriads of indomitable beard roots gave to his visage that peculiar bluish tint that Thespian folks are wont to effect in their make up.

"Do you want to buy or only to look at them?" asked the suspicious Briton surlily.

"That depends altogether upon how they please me," retorted the comedian. "I certainly will not purchase unless I am first permitted to examine them."

The shopman left his place behind the counter and walking to the door quietly opened it.

"I've had that same trick played on me once before," he said as he again surveyed his visitor critically. "I'm a bit wiser now."

And at least \$100 poorer to boot," observed the comedian as he left the shop.

Wilson's demands were supplied a few minutes later, however, by a jeweler on the opposite side of the street.—Atlanta Constitution.

### A WOMAN'S NO.

To That Was Due the Attempted Assassination of Alexander of Russia.

People were much surprised when the name of Berzowski, the Pole who attempted the assassination of Czar Alexander II during his visit to Paris at the time of the exhibition of 1887, was found figuring on a list of persons for whom an amnesty was asked at a recent sitting of the chamber, for the man's existence had been practically forgotten by the public, and the great majority would probably have realized if questioned on the subject that he was dead. As a matter of fact Berzowski has been languishing all these years in New Caledonia. He has become insane, so that his release would now be of no earthly benefit to him. This is a very interesting case, and some information given by the officials at the ministry of the colonies is worth repeating. It is the old, old story of "Cheerch la femme." Berzowski, then barely 19 years of age, was a workman in a factory when he fell desperately in love with the foreman's daughter. His suit was refused at the very moment when the Emperor Alexander was here, and, beside himself with passion and disappointment, he resolved on suicide. Then he bethought him that he might as well sell his life dearly, and he seized the opportunity of the czar's presence in Paris to attempt to kill him.

### A Botanical Freak.

One of the curiosities of nature is known as a plant atol. There are but two or three of these known to scientists. This atol is made up of a circle of growing plants. They are found floating on the top of ponds or lakes. They form a hop shaped figure and are closely matted together at the roots, which make a sort of cup or basin, to which more or less vegetable matter falls or floats. There is a sufficient amount of nutriment in this to keep the plant growing. As it increases, the roots become longer and larger, and in time the plant may anchor itself in the soil at the bottom of the pond. These rings, after many years of accumulation and growth, make what appear to be small islands. It is the opinion of certain scientists that islands may have been formed in this manner. The roots catch all floating vegetable or animal matter. Leaves collect and form mold, and after awhile birds may drop plant or tree seeds on the little pod that floats on the top of the water. These take root and further assist in the growth of the little island. It may take centuries for the plant to come to any size, but with nature a thousand years are but as yesterday.—New York Ledger.

### A Famous Document.

The misal sent by Leo X to Henry VIII, together with the parchment conferring upon him the title of "Defender of the Faith," was bought a number of years ago for \$50,000 by the German government. The misal and parchment had been given by Charles II to the ancestor of the famous Duke of Hamilton, and the library of this nobleman was sold at auction in London, where the government of Germany bid up the book from the reach of all other would be purchasers.

Bank of England notes are made from new white linen cuttings, never from anything that has been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery.

Detectives detailed to look after shoplifters, pickpockets and "professionals" of that class always look to see if their suspects are wearing gloves. A "professional" it is declared, never works with his gloves on.

## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

### WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

*A Guide for Visitors and Members.*

**OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.**  
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herriek, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

**PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A.**  
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.  
Officers—Edward Vandy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; York Joslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marden, I.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas. Harrold, Eban.; Joseph Welch, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

**OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.**  
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.  
Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

**PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.**  
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.  
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; L. R. Davis, S.

## HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST STYLES IN LADIES' AND MEN'S SHOES

**In C. F. Duncan's Windows?**

The Sofa Pillow in the Window is to be given the one guessing the number of Beans in the Bottle, to be drawn on Dec. 24, 1900. Everybody purchasing 50 cents worth or over is entitled to a guess.

## C. F. DUNCAN,

No. 5 Market Street.

**Professional Cards.**

**G. E. PENDER,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Office—113 Pleasant St., Exchange Building  
Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.  
Residence—3 Morrissey St.

**W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,**  
Residence, 98 State St.  
Office, 26 Congress St.  
Portsmouth, N. H.  
OFFICE HOURS: 1 a. m., 8 p. m., 7:30 to 10 P. m.

**C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.**  
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE  
Portsmouth, N. H.

**F. S. TOWLE, M. D.**  
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.  
Office Hours:  
Until 9 a. m. & 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

## FRANK JONES BREWING CO

OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

## -OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night soothes them, a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is out up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

## Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

**COAL AND WOOD.**  
**O. E. WALKER & CO.,**  
Commission Merchants  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Coal and Wood**  
900a cor. Ste and Water Sts

**H. W. NICKERSON,**  
LICENSED EMBALMER  
—AND—  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.  
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.  
Calls by night at residence, 9 Mill avenue, or 11 State street, will receive prompt attention.  
Telephone at office and residence.

## CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be interested to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do all kinds of grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention.

**M. J. GRIFFIN**

Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substituter.

**MAJOR'S RUBBER AND MAJOR'S LEATHER.**  
We repair boots—the best. Inset on having them. 15 and 16 cents per boot at all drug stores.  
MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.



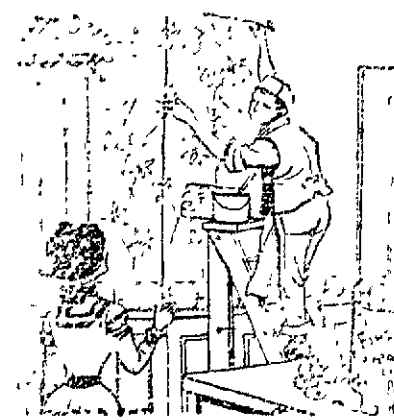




Yes It's Stronger  
**Eagle**  
QUAD-STAY.  
Springs always  
in line.  
Road Racer. \$50.  
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

**PHILBRICK'S**  
BICYCLE STORE,  
21 Fleet Street, Portsmouth.



## SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

**C. E. BOYNTON,**  
BOTTLEERS OF ALL KINDS OF  
**Summer Drinks,**

*Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountain charged at short notice.*  
*Bottle of Elderidge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.*

**ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED**  
A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general. Any quantity of goods will be made to fill an order promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

**C. E. Boynton**  
18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

**Get Estimates**  
FROM THE  
HERALD ON  
**JOB PRINTING.**  
For neat and attractive printing there is no better place.

**S. G.**  
BEST 10c. CIGAR  
In The Market.  
**S. GRZYMSKI, MFG.**  
Pure Havana.

## THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1900.

### CITY BRIEFS

Empty Dumpty comes next. There was no police court this morning.  
The storekeepers are hoping for a fair Saturday.  
There are large crowds on the ponds nightly now.  
The granite cutters meet this (Friday) evening.  
Christmas candy and mixed nuts, Globe Grocery Co.  
Have your stockings darned so you can hang them up.  
The basket ball league is rather slow in getting into action.  
About all the lodges have held their annual election of officers.  
There were a few lodgers at police headquarters on Thursday evening.  
The employees of the Boston & Maine railroad will be paid off today (Friday).  
Undertaker Ham was called to Hampton Falls this morning on professional business.

Special sale of onions, fifteen cents a peck (only by the peck) this week. Globe Grocery Co.  
One drunk was arrested on Thursday evening, but was allowed to depart without a trial.  
There are signs of snow but no one wants to bet that there will be any before Christmas.  
Two tons of turkeys will arrive today, Saturday, from Brandon, Vermont, at the Globe Grocery Co.  
The L'Inconnu club of Kittery will hold its second assembly at Wentworth hall this Friday evening.

The erection of the tall chimney at the navy yard gives the place more of an important appearance.  
There will be a session of the bankruptcy court at the Federal building in this city Saturday forenoon.

Repairs are being made to the boiler in the Portsmouth, Kittery and York power station at Kittery Point.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Buttock blood purifier is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.  
The calendar is abroad in the land and it will soon be necessary to put out the sign, "No calendars."

Dr. Lemuel Pope, Jr., was elected one of the members of the executive board of the state board of health.

The morning trains nowadays are deeply incriminated with it, which covers the cars with dazzling whiteness. The steam from the locomotives causes it.  
Concord and Portsmouth lead in the Christmas trade, this year, say the traveling men who have been through New Hampshire.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.  
The attendance of people from Kittery and York at music hall on Thursday evening was the largest for some time. The last trip of the steamer Alce Howard was quite crowded.

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Dean's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Corwell, Valley Street, Sangeries, N. Y.

Boston has a grip epidemic, the worst since 1880, when the disease raged violently. The hospitals are crowded in all wards, and physicians are overworked. Young people are more affected than older persons, though in the cases of the elderly, pneumonia symptoms almost invariably prove fatal.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

The Walker-Elis-Becker company has been organized at Kittery for buying, making and dealing in cigars, cigarettes, cheroots, stogies and tobacco in all its forms, \$100,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. President, F. L. Becker of Boston, Mass.; treasurer, Charles E. Ellis of New Bedford, Mass.

**HOW ARE YOUR NERVES?**  
If they are weak and you feel nervous and easily "flustered," can't sleep and rise in the morning unrefreshed, your blood is poor. Strong nerves depend upon rich nourishing blood. Hood's Sassafras makes the nerves strong by enriching and vitalizing the blood. It gives sweet, refreshing sleep and completely cures nervous troubles. Begin taking it today.

Nausea, indigestion are cured by Hood's Pills.  
The Herald contains all the latest news. Give it a trial.

## STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This Part of New Hampshire.

Judge Holt of Nashua has withdrawn from the contest for the speakership of the New Hampshire house. He favors Cyrus Little of Manchester.

The dead body of Albert Buzzell of Meredith was found in a block there. He had been dead since Wednesday.

Dr. Charles A. Morse of Newmarket is a candidate for railroad commissioner.

Rufus E. Tuttle has been appointed a selectman of Nottingham as a successor to the late Joseph N. Cilley.

The Dartmouth Dramatic club will present "Hunting for Hawkins" at the Franklin opera house, Jan. 3.

The New Hampshire State Firemen's association has had but twelve claims since its incorporation.

A significant fact is the announcement that Harvard is to give Exeter a date in its baseball schedule for next spring. The game will be played on the Exeter campus on May 22.

Another defuncting bank cashier in the person of Harry J. Bagley of Colebrook, was safely lodged in the Hillsborough county jail in Manchester Thursday afternoon.

S. Peter Emery of Portsmouth has been engaged to defend Martin Tohan, who is under arrest on suspicion of having murdered a woman named William Jackson with an ax, and then robbed him, on the night of Dec. 1, in Exeter.

The Spaulding Forest company of Fremont has bought for \$33,000 the pine growth on thirty-five heavily wooded acres composed in the Benjamin Webster estate at Fremont. This was the largest lumber sale of the season in this vicinity and attracted about thirty operators in this state and Massachusetts. The lot is estimated to yield from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 feet.

## NAVAL MATTERS.

Items of General Interest, Personal Mention and Various Notes.

Lieut. Charles M. Fabs, U. S. N., reported at the Charlestown navy yard to relieve Lieut. Francis Dougherty, U. S. N., ordered detached from the receiving ship Wabash.

Rear Admiral W. S. Schley will be detached from duty as commander-in-chief of the South Atlantic station during the coming spring, in anticipation of his retirement next October, when he will be 62 years old.

Such good progress has been made this week in pumping out the basin for the new dry dock at the Charlestown navy yard that the commandant and the captain of the yard have come to overlook partly the amazing delays so well known, and are expressing hopes that the million-dollar job may now be pushed ahead rapidly.

That there may be no miscarriage of justice in the dispute which has occurred between Venezuela, the National Asphalt company of New York and three American citizens, growing out of the cancellation of the New York corporation's concessions of an asphalt mine in Venezuela, Secretary Long has directed the training ship Hartford to remain at Daguerre. Commander John M. Hawley, commanding the Hartford, will consult with Minister Loomis, and will take such measures for protecting American interests as may be necessary.

**OBITUARY.**  
Mrs. Alfred J. McCourt.

The community was much grieved this morning to learn of the death of Mrs. Catherine Peirce McCourt, wife of Alfred J. McCourt, who passed away rather suddenly at her home, No. 6 Leighton street, early in the morning. Mrs. McCourt had not been in the best health for several years and the end was hastened by a stroke of paralysis on Thursday. Mrs. McCourt was a woman of intense Christian character and enjoyed the utmost respect of all. She leaves many sorrowing hearts. Mrs. McCourt was in the fifty-first year of her age, having been born on Jan. 22, 1849. She is survived by four daughters, Mary, Bernadette, Mrs. George Kirvan and Lottie, and two sons, Alford and Ronald. The funeral services will be held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at eight o'clock on Saturday morning.

**TO THE REFORM SCHOOL.**  
Harry A. Gowan, a minor, was brought before Judge Putnam in York and accused of malicious trespass, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to the state reform school at South Portland, during his minority, with an alternate sentence of thirty days at Alford jail. He was taken to the school on Saturday by Constable E. A. Preble.

**Sarah Jane Batchelder.**  
Sarah Jane Batchelder of Hampton Falls died on Dec. 20, at the age of eighty-one years. She was a life long resident of the town.

**THE OLD, OLD CATHOLIC SCHOOL QUESTION.**  
Those interested in the position of the Catholic church in regard to the question of schools and the instruction of their own children, will read with pleasure the sketch of St. John de La Salle in the Sketches of the Rev. Father of the Holy Spirit, the sermon of Bishop Bradley on "The Mission" of this latest canonized educator of youth. The sermon is the one which was to be given at the cathedral in New York on the occasion of a triduum, but which was not delivered owing to the terrible accident that befell the vicar general of the diocese, Fr. Rev. John E. Barry. A beautiful full page illustration of a famous statue of St. de La Salle, made for the Christian brothers in France, and whose replica is seen on the Proctor's grounds in New York.

**THE GAS TIP REGULATOR.**  
Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

**FOR THE GRAND JURY.**  
Final Proceedings in the Recent Fight at Hampton Falls.

The last chapter in the trouble at the Hawks place in Hampton Falls on Dec. 3, which will be given to the public before the facts of the case are presented to the grand jury in April, was aired in police court in Exeter.

On the date mentioned, Andrew J. Roberts was arrested for attempting to kill his brother in law, George Cammett, with a knife, and a few days later the police made a wholesale raid on David C. Hawes, and had him held for the higher court on a charge of selling liquor. Roberts was likewise put under bonds for the grand jury and after sentence was pronounced he had Cammett arrested for assault, charging that he began the altercation which ended in his being stabbed.

Cammett's trial was continued until Thursday, when he was discharged for lack of evidence against him. Besides the principals, Andrew Glover and George Howard were witnesses, and of them all, Roberts alone testified that Cammett was the aggressor. J. Warren Fowle defended Roberts.

Roberts is still confined in the Exeter jail, being unable to raise the \$500 bail under which he was held for trial next April.

**MAINE NOTES.**  
Mayor Maybury of Saco will not permit any more boxing exhibitions under any circumstances.  
Ervin Favor of Limerick is dead, aged 62 years. He was a brother of Charles Favor of Kittery Point.  
It is expected that the coroner's jury in the Sprague case will render a verdict on Saturday.  
John T. Cooper, a second hand in the York mills at Biddeford, was held for the supreme court for a vicious assault on John B. Patten, a boy who works in the mills.  
The new chime bells in the tower at St. Joseph's church, Biddeford, were rung for the first time officially Wednesday evening about 7:40 o'clock. The bells announced the christening of two infants.  
The death of Simon Emery Fess, a well known Saco citizen, who was for many years clerk at the Biddeford House, occurred Thursday night at his residence, 20 Storers Point.  
The desire for electric railroad connection with Portland and Saco, is once more stirring up the citizens of Scarborough, and several petitions setting forth the need of such accommodation are being energetically circulated.

## ALL ARE RECOVERED.

Last Body of the Crew of the Brown Washed Ashore.

The incoming tide at Hampton beach has within about twenty-four hours brought ashore the last two bodies of the five members of the crew of the little Gloucester fishing vessel, Mary A. Brown, wrecked off Hampton during the night of Dec. 4, which had not been accounted for. They are without doubt Charles Benson and Thomas Souier.

Both bodies were washed ashore at a point opposite the street railway Casino, which, singularly enough, is about the exact spot where the bodies of Capt. Arthur Eldredge and of Charles Green were found, and where the bulk of the schooner drifted. The remaining seaman, Abe Perry, the cook, was left lifeless at the mouth of Hampton river, two miles distant.

The first of the last two bodies recovered, was discovered by Ezra Fisher, the watchman in charge of the street railway buildings, Wednesday afternoon. The body was badly bruised, but it is believed that it was Benson. The other corpse was washed up on to the sands Thursday afternoon.

The bodies were taken to undertaking rooms, and relatives, who were notified, will have them conveyed to Gloucester. Souier was 37 years old, leaves a widow and two children, and Benson was 30 years of age and unmarried.

**PERSONALS.**  
Col. Frank Christie of Dover was in this city on Thursday.  
Dr. Lemuel Pope, Jr., was in court on Thursday on business.  
Postmaster John T. Welch of Dover was a visitor here on Thursday.  
Dr. J. Alonzo Greene has returned from his southern and western trip.  
Miss Carrie Treadwell has returned from a visit of two weeks in Boston.  
J. Fullerton Shaw of Brookline, Mass., was in this city on Thursday.  
Mrs. Archie B. Coney of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting relatives in this city.  
W. A. Barker, claim agent of the Boston & Maine railroad, was in town on Thursday.  
George R. F. Teague of this city has been granted an original pension of eight dollars per month.  
Mrs. Charles Worthen of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Currier of Court street.  
Louis Roback left on Wednesday afternoon for Baltimore, to pass the holiday vacation with his mother, formerly of this city.  
J. Albert Mendum of this city sent a check for ten dollars to Old Ladies' home, towards the Christmas dinner.  
Clarence, son of Charles Philbrook at York Harbor is sick, and on Wednesday Dr. Smith pronounced the disease as scarlet fever.  
The marriage of Miss Lena Allen Stover of Kittery and James Clifford Simpson of Boston will take place on New Year's day.  
Misses Alice Batchelder and Laura Matthews of Smith college, Northampton, Mass., have arrived home to pass the holidays.  
Mrs. Wendell P. Brown and children of Lawrence, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. San Juan Gray of Gates street, have returned home.  
Lena Holland and Mary McCarthy, who have been on a visit for several months in Ireland and England, will sail for home the 29th of this month.  
Mrs. Frank J. Philbrick and little daughter Dorothy, of Court street, left on Thursday morning for Philadelphia, where they will pass the holidays as guests of Mrs. William Clark Kelley.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Boynton have rented the Loring Jones house on Richards avenue and have for their guests this winter Mr. and Mrs. Hickman of Coffeyville, Texas, father and mother of Mrs. Boynton.  
Invitations are out announcing the wedding of Walter B. Hatch and Miss Ethel E. Mansor, the ceremony to take place at the First Methodist church at North Kittery, Dec. 14th, followed by a reception at the home of the bride.  
**SUPPER AND ENTERTAINMENT.**  
The Woman's Relief corps had a very successful supper and entertainment in G. A. R. hall, on Thursday evening, and cleared a large sum, as the size of the crowd in attendance exceeded all anticipations. The supper comprised oyster stew, cold meats, pies, cake and other eatables, served in an appetizing manner.  
The entertainment that followed consisted of a piano duet by Mrs. Freeman and Miss Whittier; whistling solo by Miss Bessie McGrath; vocal solo by Roy B. Ward; "America (old and new)" by eight little girls, and the singing of

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**GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.**  
Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter  
**THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC**  
**GAS SAVING GOVERNOR**  
INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STABILITY, FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING. BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.  
**Marvelous Sanitary Effects.**  
No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No polluted Atmosphere. No smoke or Wall, Paintings nor Drapery.  
**Practical Economy.**  
You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.  
**Reliable and Durable,**  
And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.  
Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.  
**Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments,**  
Is the Guaranteed Saving of from **25 TO 50 PER CENT.** monthly on all Gas Bills.  
**WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.**  
Prices from **\$15.00 TO \$400,** according to size of meter and number of lights.  
**THE GAS TIP REGULATOR**  
Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.  
**INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.**  
126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

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**THE FLAG GOES UP**  
In many strange and remote places now-a-days. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.  
We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW prices in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.  
Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.  
**IAS. HAUGH**  
High Street.  
**NOW**  
Is the time to inspect the samples of **FALL and WINTER CLOTHING**  
I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.  
CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.  
Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed  
**O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,**  
5 Bridge Street.  
**Old Furniture Made New.**  
Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.  
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.  
**R. H. HALL**  
Hanover Street Near Market.  
**PILES**  
Williams' Medicine. It cures PILES, Hemorrhoids, Stricture, Gleet, Catarrh, etc. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is sold by all druggists.  
For sale by George Hill, Druggist.  
**BABY PULL-BACKS**  
It is strange that babies get on so well as they do; there are so many pull-backs! But Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil is a wonderful help.  
Begin with a little. Too much will upset the stomach. Increase, but keep under the limit. The limit is upsetting the stomach.  
It rests a tired digestion; it does not tax the stomach at all; it lets it play—little stomachs like to play.  
We'll send you a little to try, if you like.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York